BEHIND THE SCENES WITH MAUDE ADAMS

Creator of Role of "Peter Pan" Says She Likes Being a Boy.

SHE NEVER TIRES OF IT.

Thinks Barrie Must Have Had Great Fun in Writing Play.

CHILDREN SEE FAIRIES.

They Write to the Actress for Fairy Dust and Believe in Elves.

By Ruth Earle. O you believe in fairles?"

If you can't say "Yes" quite frankly it's only because you haven't seen Maude Adams play "Peter

For the fairy folk have a new prophet J. M. Barrie-who knows more of things transcendental than Grimm or Andrew Lang. And this canny Scotsman has invaded the very forests of the Never-Never-Never Land and kidnapped Peter-the boy who ran away from home the day he was born be-cause he couldn't bear to grow up. This little chap, captain of the "lost boys" and familiar of the fairles, is no other than the Dorothy Cruikshank, L'Aiglon and Lady Babble of other days—the most idelized actress on the American

In the hearts of Miss Adams's admirers Peter seems already to have taken precedence over all the dozen roles or more that have endeared her. And for a very good reason. Peter Pan is pretty nearly the essence of Maude is pretty nearly the essence of Maude Adams. He is a character drawn for her by a dramatist who is a kindred spirit with more understanding of her delicate charms of temperament and frail little woman you've always heard of.

about him and singing "Sally in Our be Alley" with such inimitable purity and for tness that old folks fell a-weeping and younger ones marvelling at the tenderness of the singer and the song.

was before the scene where Peter goes forth to war against Capt. Hook. the pirate, that I had my 'audience' in Adams's diminutive dressingroom to the left of the stage.

I was conducted through the stage door into a maze of pulleys, the Lost Boys' cave and other oddities of the Never-Never-Never land, with a fleeting vision of small "Michael" disappearing down a flight of stairs grasping the lion's tail.

BIG SWINDLING

GAME ARRESTED

Walter Guy Fernald Ap-

prehended by Police

SIXTH MAN IN



delicate charms of temperament and mannerisms than the prostrate public itself.

So "Peter Pan" comes pretty near to being the ideal play.

Miss Adams thinks it is,

in Her Dressing-Room.

We had a little talk about it in her tressing-room in the Empire Theatre between the acts of a matinee performance.

The play had advanced to the crucial point where you can't tell whether it is going to end in a heart-wringing dever pirate brute force.

Peter Pan had showed his best pranks—flying like a cherub of super-angelic grace, dancing a jolly pillow dance and best of all, gathering his play sons about him and singing "Sally in Our.

Alley" with such inignitable purity and averages that old folks fell a-weening to ever pirate but of super-angelic grace, the play had play sons about him and singing "Sally in Our.

Alley" with such inignitable purity and averages that old folks fell a-weening to ever pirate but of super-angelic grace, the play shad solvent in the province of the provin

fore."

I explained vaguely that the attitude of the newspapers toward her could hardly be distinguished from that of the public.

"But I wish this were just a visit and you could keep everything between ourselves."

I didn't promise.

We began naturally to talk about "Peter Pan."

Likes Being a Boy.

"Do you like being a boy?"
"Very much," laughed Miss Adams, with the jolliest light in her blue eyes. "I've always wanted to be a boy. But then, I suppose every girl has." I suppose every real girl wants to be a boy, and somehow the older she aboy, and somehow the older she adams this desire seems the expression of the spirit of eternal youth that keeps the best men and women young-hearted

Peter. I'm never tired by it. I think no one is. You can't imagine how delightfully every one in the cast has been imbued with the Peter Pan spirit. We all feel like children in a romp. It's real play to us."

As Miss Adams talks there's a constantly suggested problem—what, after all, is her greatest charm? When you've thought it all out it seems to be honesty and sincerity deep down behind the voice and eyes and manner—all equally frank and sweet and womanly. N. B.—This last word is in no B. Shaw sense.)

"But I think Barrie had more fun than any of us who play in 'Peter Pan.' Miss Adams went on. "Can you imagine what fun it must have been to write the play?"

It no doubt was a lark to write "Peter Pan" with the knowledge that it would suit to a simple T the most exquisite and human little actress on the stage. That understanding would naturally enhance the creative joys of the play-wright.

"I think people that look on have the

ennance the creative joys of the play-wright.
"I think people that look on have the best of it," I suggested. "Of course we don't have the fun of flying. But we hope to learn how."

The Secret of Flying.

Then they get home to their own little trundle-beds and find that every time they jump up they fall down with a

thump."
Miss Adams's evident sympathy with
the children of her audiences is, perhaps, one clue to the daintiness of her
interpretation. One who could speak
of the infant attitude with her relish
and understanding is the person to play
Pater Pan

"Don't you like matiness best, when you play to the youngsters?"
"Yes; because they're so different from the evening performances. But I enjoy those, too. The men see the humor of the thing and the women love the pathos and sweetness. But with the children it's different. They really believe. They think we're 'really truly' fiving and that we vanquish the wild beasts 'looking at them through our legs.' And when Tinker is dying there I suppose each little one sees her own particular vision of a fairy in the fairy bed."

guess it is. But there's not the htest doubt that the children believe the elves. You know they write to for fairy dust," said Mies Adams, wistfully, as if she wished there

talk here recorded. These are the lucky children who oc-cupy Miss Adams's row in the balcony. "If the big children asked you for anything it would be to sing 'Sally' again and again." I told her.

Her Modesty Delicious.

had a talk with Miss Adams behind

dressing-room and had the pleasant

Adams this desire seems the expression of course he knew, because "he swallowed a clock and it goes on ticking intide him."

Adams this desire seems the expression of the spirit of eternal youth that keeps he swallowed a clock and it goes on ticking intide him."

When I went into the star's dressing-when I went into the star's dressing-room Peter was standing in front of a dancing and singing, and putting pirates to flight?"

"There's a secret in flying," answered in the best men and women young-hearted to their graves.

"There's a secret in flying," answered in the best men and women young-hearted to their graves.

"There's a secret in flying," answered the best men and women young-hearted to the paly in the best men and women young-hearted to the fair picture of Peter in the daming anuse me. They send me word that were such a commodity to send.

"There's a secret in flying," answered to the fair picture of Peter in the daming anuse me. They send me word that were such a commodity to send.

"There's a secret in flying," answered to the fair picture of Peter in the daming anuse me. They send me word that were such a commodity to send.

"There's a secret in flying," answered to the fair picture of Peter in the dencing anuse me. They send me word that when the curialn went down on the fair were such a commodity to send.

"There's a secret in flying," answered to the fair picture of Peter in the tree-when an were such a commodity to send.

"There's a secret in flying," answered to the fair picture of Peter in the fair picture of Peter in the tree-when an were such a commodity to send.

"Adams this desire seems the expression of the real commodity to send.

"There's a secret in flying," answered to the fair picture of Peter in the tree-when an were such a commodity to send.

"And when the curialn went down on as the fair picture of Peter in the fair picture of Peter in the tree-when an were such a commodity to send.

"There's a s

LOOSE AS CROWD RUSHES ABOARD

Orange, of the Lackawanna, Floats Unexpectedly Out Into Stream.

PASSENGERS ALL SAFE.

Persons on the Gang-Planks Saved by Prompt Action of the Crew.

TEAM FALLS IN RIVER

Both Horses Rescued, One of Them After Chase by Tug

As a procession of trucks and other heavy draught vehicles and a stream of men and women were pouring aboard the ferry-boat Orange, of the Lackawanna Railroad line, at the foot of Barclay street, to-day, the ropes that held the boat into the alip parted with two loud reports. The Orange slid out from her pier float a dozen feet and a shout of fright went up from those crossing the gangplanks nd the drivers of vehicles.

Half a dozen men aind one wonwan were passing to the boat at the time and they were only saved from plunging into the ice floe between the boat and the slip rim by the prompt and adroit action of deckhands, who pulled them appears the boat or pushed them back to moard the boat or pushed them back to to go to bed at all.
he dock as the narrow gangways "But," explained the doctor himself, the dock as the narrow gangways crashed down upon the toe.

But there was no way of saving neavy team of truck horses that had

Mer Modesty Delicious.

When Miss Adams asks ingenuously if you like it, and you answer most emphatically that you do, and that "all seven verses would be better than three," she has a captivating way of saying "That's good of you," as if it were quite the first time any one had modesty is delicious.

"I'll tell you a funny thing about that. A man, a very nice man, too, said to me. 'And you know it wouldn't do at all if it were well sung."

I'll tell you a funny thing about that. A man, a very nice man, too, said to me. 'And you know it wouldn't do at all if it were well sung."

Miss Adams enjoys the joke immenely, but there undoubtedly isn't a body with half a soul who doesn't want to rout out this connoisseur of tone broduction and ask him if he ever heard or ever expect to hear that quaint melody sung with as much exquisite sweetness and simplicity.

It was time for 'Pnter' to put on his fighting togs and prepare for the Pirate Hook.

"I'm awfully sorry," apologized Miss Adams, "but I really have to drees."

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"I'm awfully sorry," apologized Miss Adams do her little acrobatic feat of swinging across the deck on a rope and toppling old Hook into the sea.

Miss Adams do her little acrobatic feat of swinging across the deck on a rope and toppling old Hook into the sea.

And when the curtain went down on the fairy picture of Peter in the treetops playing his pipes to the dancing tat the 'very edge of the float the gang-plank on which his team were walking to the leaventh them and sank into the individual the ice-piled water between the Orange than the ice-piled water between the Orange like he is plank on which his team were walking then the ice-piled water between the Orange like he is plank to with the islowly fell beneath them and sank into the islowly fell beneath them and sank into the is

out after being in the water nearly an hour.

Both houses had suffered from the shock of immersion into the icy water and an ambulance was summoned from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Before the ambulance arrived the horses were treated to a quart of whiskey each, which seemed to put them in excellent spirits.

500 FACTORY GIRLS IN A FIRE PANIC.

Crowded Elevators and Stairways in Broadway Blaze, but All Escaped Safely.

Five hundred young girls screaming nysterically and fighting among themcity officeholders. So great a throng is selves crowded all the stairways and the four elevators in the eleven-story building at Eleventh street and Broadway early to-day when fire broke out on the top story in the cotton goods factory of Jacobson, Barnett & Jacobson. The elevator men stuck to their posts and had great trouble in keeping the girls from overloading the cars. Most of them would not wait for the ele sylvania terminal excavation set fire to vators and plunged pell-mell down the stairways to the street.

The fire started in a pile of cotton goods. There were twenty men at work streets last night. Two alarms were sent in, and the firemen soon had the blaze out.

At the point where the fire took place Eighth avenue has been undermined so that it is no more than a thoroughfare on stills. Last night's fire stopped all traffic for half an hour.

FRENCH CHARGE d'AFFAIRES WHO DEFIED CASTRO.



ALL-NIGHT WAIT OF

Scared by Blazes in Rooms of Dr. Landau in Bernice Apartment House.

'I turned in and slept like a top, feeling absolutely secure, because it was almost a certainty that more than half the

But there was no way of saving a heavy team of truck horses that had their full weight planted on the wide gangway for vehicles. They were drawing an empty truck of the export firm of F. O. Nelson & Co., of No. 68 Wall street. William Weaver, of No. 931 Pacific street. Brooklyn. was driving.

Just Had Time to Jump.

The had barely time to jump as the ropes snapped and the ferry-boat was shoved away from the float by a jam of ice set in sudden motion by an insweeping wave from the river. As he leaped from his seat and fell headlong at the very edge of the float the gangplank on which his team were walking slowly fell beneath them and sank into the ice-piled water between the Orange and the slip rim.

The harness of the two horses snapped about the edges of the silp could see the gray sank beneath the ice and disappeared. The fore feet of the black caught on a huge block of ice that held him up. He displayed singular intelligence in not kicking or splashing about, hanging on desperately to the cake of large and and ure for hear a gray of the silp could see the gray sank beneath the ice and disappeared. The fore feet of the black caught on a huge block of ice that held him up. He displayed singular intelligence in not kicking or splashing about, hanging on desperately to the cake of

dought on a huge block of the that held him up. He displayed singular intelligence in not kicking or eplashing about, hanging on desperately to the cake of ice.

The boat held well into the slip of keep the ice banned up under the horse and in a few minutes the deckhands had a hawser under his body. Then fully a hundred men worked frantically to save the animal, winding him in a web of rores and setting planks down upon the ice.

While these efforts were making to save the black there was a shur from the forward end of the bout as the passengers saw the blug straw or swimming by from under the bows. When him the first was the sufface he must believen the underbody and the baseless of the sufface he must believen the underbody and the baseless of the sufface he must believe the underbody and the baseless of the sufface he must believe the underbody and the baseless of the sufface he must believe the underbody and the baseless of the sufface he must be a sufface

said:
"I am not at all nervous, but this is a building where there are many young married couples, with accompanying liability to visits of the stork. On this account the scare is a bad thing, and where any of my patients were very nervous I did not oppose their going away for the night. But everything is calming down. The building is wonderfully supplied with avenues of escape and is well built to resist fires."

Samoan Volcano More Active TUTUILA, Samoa, Jan. 23.—A sharp shock of earthquake was felt here of Jan. 3. The volcano on the island of Savaii, in German Samoa, is more active. The appearance of the surrounding country is entirely changed.

Square Deal Magazine

Tells the truth about Labor Unions and other trusts. C. W. POST

is one of the writers.

\$1.00 a year. The Square Deal, St. James Bldg., New York. News Stands, 10c.

M. TAIGNY HERE AFTER STORM TIME IN CARACAS

French Charge d'Affaires in Venezuela Tells of Trouble with Castro.

M. Olivier Taigny, until a few weeks ago Charge d'Affaires for France at Caracas, disembarked from the steamer Zulia, of the Red "D" line at Brooklyn to-day and proceeded to Washington to consult with his chief, M. Jus-

M. Taigny left Curacoa, Venezuela, on Jan. 19, after spending twelve days in that, port because President Castro would not let him land. During the twelve days in Curacoa M. Taigny transferred from the steamer Martinique, which had brought him from La Guayra, and went on to the Zulia. Tells About Trouble.

Of the circumstances under which M. Caigny left Caracas, he said: "The trouble arose because of Presilent Castro's belief that the French Cable Company was helping the insur-gents under Gen. Matos. He selzed the cable. I protested and a compromise was entered upon, but again Castro failed to maintain his part of the agreement. Diplomatic negociations were finally broken off on Jan. 10, but I did not receive my passports. If my presence was objectionable then as a diplomat I should have received my passports. If I was regarded as a French citizen merely then M. Castro should have served me with a declara-

should have served me with a declaration of expulsion. Instead of that I
received nothing.

"When I visited the ship Martinique
to get despatches I was refused admittance, although it had been my custom
to do so at all tilmes.

"I went to Willemstad in the Martinique to consult Mr. Russell, the
United States Minister. I was not allowed to land. Then I transferred to
the Zulia and came here."

Says Castro Doesn't Know. Says Castro Doesn't Know.

"What does M. Castro want?" M. Tsigny was asked.

M. Taigny laughed, shrugged his shoulders and appealed to heaven.

"I do not know, and I do not think that M. Castro himself knows."

"Did the Franch company assist the insurgents?"

Again M. Taigny apealed to heaven.

"M. Castro, ne tells stories. He is a story-teller. I do not care to say much now," went on M. Taigny. "I am going to consuit with M. Jusserand. Everything will be arranged. The country was quiet when I left They are an industrious people and care nothing for this miaunderstanding."

DOCTORS EVER SAW

Spread Rapidly Over Body - Limbs and Arms Had to Be Bandaged and Scalp Looked Dreadful -Suffered Untold Misery for Three Years-Better in Two Months

MARVELOUS CURE BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"My son, who is now twenty-two years of age, when he was four months old began to have eczema on his face, spreading quite rapidly until he was nearly covered. We had all the doctors around us and some from larger places, but no one helped him a particle. The eczema was something terrible, and the doctors said it was the worst case they ever saw. At times his whole body and face were covered, all but his feet. I had to bandage his limbs and arms; his scalp was just dreadful. I used many kinds of patent medicines before trying the Cuticura Remedies,all to no avail.

"A friend teased me to try Cuticura At last I consented, when my boy was three years and four months old, having had eczema all that time, and suffering untold misery. I began to use all three of the Cuticura Remedies; the Cuticura Soap helped as well as the Ointment. He was better in two months; in six months he was well; but I gave him the Cuticura Resolvent one year,—using twelve bottles, I think,—and always used the Cuticura Soap for bathing, and do now a good deal. He was four years old before he was well, and his skin became perfectly fair when cured. I give you permission to publish this letter for I am always glad to do good when I can. I think I have told you all there is neces-Piermont, N. H. Oct. 24, 1905.

Oct. 24, 1905. Piermont, N. H.
Complete External and Internal Treatment for every
Humor, from Pimples to Scrotlas, from Infancy to Age,
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the most distressing cases, when all other remedies, and
even the best physicians fall. Fother Drug & Chem. Corp.,
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TO-DAY. B'klyn Brarch, 467 Fulton S V.SWEET & CO

39 MAIDEN LANE NI For bronchial troubles, coughs

Jayne's Expectorant 25c, 50c and \$1 bottles.

I asked the Imperial company for references and was promptly told to see Mr. Walter Guy Fernald. "He had luxurious offices in Wall street and praised the Imperial Trust tee Company to the skies. To hear him talk J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller and a few other rising young financiers were viewing with alarm the growing importance of the Imperial Trustee Company. "While he was painting the Imperial in glowing terms a substantial, business-like man entered the private office and remested: "You know Jackson is sailing for the case of Senator Reed Smoot were on cross-examinatical, Mr. Worthing-

You know Jackson is sailing for Europe to-day.

"Aw, yes,' said Mr. Fernald. 'Aw, just tell Jackson, wid you, when he get to London to drop in on Hawkins and tell him we are sending the bonds on the next steamer.'

"It was quite amusing," concluded Mr. Thompson. "I advised our client to have rothing more to do with the Imperhal Trustee Company, but we never got back the \$250."

The Imperial Trustee and Elections. The investigation of the protests against the Utah Senator retaining his seat continued through two sessions of Congress and to-day marked the beginning of meetings which the Committee is likely to hold intermittently throughout the present session.

prehended by Police
in Toronto.

Another arrest has been made in the Princerial Trustee Company with the Imperial Company, but we never got the country and they ket may be the part of the third States of the part of a "come-on" the control of the country and they ket may be the part of a "come-on" the control of the control of the country and they ket may be the part of a "come-on" the control of the country and they ket may be the control of the country and they ket may be the control of the country and they ket may be the control of the country that the part of a "come-on" the country as the control of the country as the control of the country and they ket may be the control of the country and they ket may be the control of the country and they ket may be the control of the country and they country the country and the control of the country as the control of the country and the contro

MADE UP A GOOD FIRE.

Plumber's Apprentice Followed the Boss's Instructions Too Well. "It's a mighty cold day." said Henry

Mitchell as he came into his little Mitchell as he came into his little plumbling shop in the basement of No. 182 Ninth avenue to-day. Then turning to Joe, his read-headed 'prentice, he exclaimed: 'Got up a rousing good fire, Joe, and I'll be back later.'

Joe followed instructions too closely, for when Mitchell returned an hour afterward the stove and stovepipe were red hot, the wall and ceiling were smoldering and the entire shop was in a fair way to burn up. Joe had disappeared. Mitchell turned in a fire-alarm and then threw water on the ceiling and floor. By the time the apparatus arrived the place was out of danger. So was Joe, for he did not come back.

SICK MAN MISSING.

Miss Mary Lenahan, daughter of Timothy Lenahan, of No. 1513 Lexing-ton avenue, Brooklyn, informed the po-lice at Headquarters to-day that her father was missing since Feb. 5. Lenahan left home, presumably to go to a hospital for treatment for crysipa-

WASHINGTON. Feb. 7.—Hearings in the case of Senator Reed Smoot were resumed to-day before the Committee on Privileges and Elections. The investigation of the protests against the Utah Senator retaining his seat continued through two sessions of Congress and to-day marked the beginning of meetings which the Committee is likely to hold intermittently throughout the present session.

The first watness was Prof. Walter M. Wolfe, formerly teacher of geology in Brigham Young College, at Logan, Utah, and an apostate of the church. Who?" askeed Mr. Worthington. The session of Congress examination, was severed through the connection was severed through failure to comply with the demand for the seed of the self-one was shared to head to for this cky, defended the Senator Fusani' was sown in the oath of vengeance. In answer to questions of the witness was one of Senator Smoot. Senator Dillingham seled a number of questions to bring out the relations of the witness said he did not know the many of the deads to tell what he is connection was severed through failure to comply with the demand for the seed of the self-one was seled a number of questions to bring out the relations of the witness said he did not know the was asked to tell what he is many through the complex of the self-one was the proceedings of the training them asked an outper of the self-one was severed through failure to comply with the demand for the seed of treason' was sown in the oath of vengeance. In answer to questions of the witness so the prosecutors of the self-one was asked to tell what he is connection was severed through failure to comply with the demand for the seed of treason' was sown in the oath of vengeance. In answer to questions of the witness to the prosecutors of the self-one was a severed through failure to comply with the demand for the professional prominence present, for the witness was asked to tell what he is many the self-one many circles and Lead the Grand March.

The Cosceola Club of the Twenty with the cash profession of the ch

All of the Justices of the Supreme Court, Judges of General Sessions and Special Sessions, Magistrates and Civil Justices have been invited to the ball. So have the commissioners of the different city departments and scores of other

STREET ON THE GRIDIRON.

Avenue Catch Fire. A spark from an engine in the Pennthe shoring under Eighth avenue between Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets last night. Two alarms were

he was called upon to testify about the man of social prominence present, for oath in the temple when he came here. The committee adjourned until tomembers of the Osceola Club: James W. Gerard, jr.; Harry Payne Whitney, Francis Key Pendleton, Cornelius Sidell Pinkney, Isaac Bell Brennan and Montgomery Hare.

expected to attend that both halls of Terrace Garden will be used.

Props Under Tunnelled Eighth